labour. However, as the sun baked these two very dry and hard, I thought they would hold my dry corn,, and perhaps the meal when the corn was ground.

I made several smaller things, such as little round pots, flat dishes and pitchers, and any things my hand turned to, and the heat of the sun baked them very hard. But what I wanted most of all was a vessel to hold liquid and bear the fire, which none of these could do. It happened, some time after, making a pretty large fire for cooking my meat, when I went to put it out, I found a broken piece of one of my earthenware vessels in the fire, burnt as hard as a stone, and red as a tile. This gave me the notion of hardening some pots by fire; and this I did until they were quite red-hot through, and observed that they did not crack at all. I let them stand in the heat about five or six hours, and then gradually cool By this means I made some very good, *I* will not say handsome, earthen pots, as hard

burnt as could be desired. I had hardly patience to stay till they were cold before I set one on the fife again[3] with some water in it, to boil me some meat[5] which it did admirably welL